

WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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THE IRON HEEL.

Who is the wretched little child
That passes by my door each morn
A pail in hand? Poor little lass,
Could anyone be more forlorn?

Ah, yes, I know the Iron Heel
Has thee beneath its awful weight,
And you must bow beneath its tread
To wait the destiny of fate.

Thy home, so wretched, dark and cold,
Thy father bent with years of toil;
You, too, must give your young life's blood
Unto the money-master's spoil.

Those factory walls, those smoky toils,
Must your young life within them seal
And give thy all in future years
To satisfy the Iron Heel?

Heed not the children as they play
And chide you on your way to school,
They know not of the Iron Heel,
They know not of the Greed King's rule.

They know not of your sacrifice
That they may linger long and play;
They know not that the Iron Heel
May call them to your side some day.

Oh, you, with happy children blessed,
Think of the woe the poor must feel,
And vow that you will snatch this child
From underneath the Iron Heel.

—BARBARA A. BEVER in Chicago *Daily Socialist*.

The Passing Show.

BY OTUS.

WHEN Mr. McGowen found the cadets—sons of the nicest people—"unable to live in the tents prepared for them in Chelsea Barracks, and compelled to go to the Crystal Palace," he had no difficulty, he says, in deciding to give them £500 to enable them to stay with Major Wynne and do things in better style. Of course, it wasn't Mr. McGowen's own money that he gave to the cadets. It was the other fellow's.

Political circusman Henley does a shriek—several shrieks, in fact: "Outraged Parliament . . . Caucus Socialists . . . disfranchised electorates . . . members robbed of their rights . . . no parallel to this . . . rights of hon. members have been thrown down, trampled on, and degraded . . . doings at Lithgow . . . will the public stand it?" What a silly question. When the "public" will stand Henley and Wade and Wood and the other leg-ironers, the public will stand any old thing.

W. M. Fleming, ex-M.L.A., wails that "the chief weakness of the Liberal Party is . . . it is a party of greybeards." This is not so. Its weakness is that it is a party of political waybacks and a class party. Its "strength" is sometimes its policy—and more often the money interests that back it up.

A policeman has died as the result of injuries received during the British strike troubles. This paper will bet its final dollar that the verdict in his case won't be justifiable homicide—although it ought to be.

The *Bulletin* most unfairly lifts a couple of lines from an article in *Maoriland Worker*, and uses them as a jibe against the anti-militarists; whereas the article was directed against the murder scheme the *Bulletin* delights to uphold.

After having called Mr. Meehan and his party every bad-smelling name written in Webster's, the gentlemanly Colonel Onslow sent quite a collection of sweet-smelling flowers to Mr. Meehan at Sydney Hospital.

One hundred thousand Socialists in Berlin protested against the efforts of German capitalism to precipitate war over Morocco. All the world over, the Socialist Party is the party of peace.

Labor Premier McGowen found Great Britain "a greater country than he imagined it to be." And to prove its greatness from a working class viewpoint, he tells how he walked along the Thames embankment, and saw the homeless victims of British Capitalism (only he didn't say it that way) sleeping out, and was struck by the marked contrasts of wealth and poverty as he saw them in London every day. Oh, yes, Britain is a beautiful country—but not for the wage-slaves.

Rev. S. D. Jarrington has been telling a St. Andrew's Cathedral congregation that "the tide of wickedness runs high in this fair city of ours," and because some 60,000 men and 7,000 women were jailed last year, and 700 deserted wives sought police assistance against their husbands, in addition to those who suffered in silence, it is "an outward and visible sign of the absence of the inward and spiritual grace of the gospel of Jesus Christ." But the reverend man is wrong. That tale of misery is an outward and visible sign that economic unrighteousness prevails and that neither men nor women are economically free. The gospel of Jesus Christ has had 2000 years in which to accomplish things, and it has accomplished—NOTHING, but murder and torture and intolerance and unrighteousness.

Lib.-Lab. member Thomas Burt (who was for many years president of the Northumberland Miners' Union) has issued a circular to the miners in which he says the North Eastern Railway Company was badly treated by the railway men in the recent strike. "It was a great initial mistake," he says, "to give an ultimatum of one day only." He thinks longer notice should have been given. Certainly—how could the Co. be expected to get a staff of scabs in one day?

What price this, moved by a Labor Senator and seconded by a Liberal, in the Federal Senate: "We, your most Gracious Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects of the Senate and House of Representatives, in Parliament assembled, beg to humbly congratulate you on the Coronation of your Majesty and your Gracious Consort, and desire to express our loyalty and devotion to the Royal Throne and Person, and to hope that, with the guidance of Divine Providence, your Majesty's reign may be prosperous, protecting the laws of the Empire, and bringing prosperity to the Empire and your subjects."

The Salvationists, like most other Christians, rant about Christian England, and when they get a chance to squirm before royalty, they advertise the fact for years. And at Balmain the other day Mrs. Hay was telling an audience of the awful conditions that obtain in Christian England. "In England she had seen three families in one room, and living in abject misery." The old people in England dreaded the workhouse because they were forced to wear a garb of charity. Many people would sooner die in a garret than go there. In the slums of Whitechapel . . . children never had a bath. . . . The overcrowded state of London was terrible for the working class. There it was a case of 100 men for each job, and the lecturer described the harrowing conditions—some of these poor slum people had to pass through during the winter." Still the Army upholds Capitalism. But imagine those conditions prevailing in a Christian land—and Christianity nearly 2000 years old! But the Christian lecturer didn't seem to see the incongruity of it all!

Levien, M.L.A. (in Parliament), on Wade: "I lament it. To think that a man in such a high position as leader of the opposition should descend to so low, so mean, so despicable an action!" The "independent" worm—some of him, at least—seems to be turning. And with a cartload of invective, too!

Mrs. Commissioner Hay, of the Salvation Army, says: "The slums in both Melbourne and Sydney are shocking and horrifying. . . . One only needed to look at the hovels in Sydney and Melbourne to be convinced. She related an instance where the Army officers had found six girls in a Melbourne slum, where the sleeping apartment was so disgusting that it made the officer ill. The whole place was a heap of corruption." Mrs. Hay might tell us next time why the Salvation Army so strenuously upholds the system that produces these conditions and the "Christian" class that thrives on them.

After the recent British strike, the railway co. reduced the wages of two guards at Sheffield—apparently by way of punishment for their participation in the strike. To avert another strike, the company was forced to restore the wages of the victimised men to the original amount. Labor slowly learns its own strength.

"Put a pig in a drawing-room, and he is still a pig," says a Sydney parson. By the same token, put a representative of the robber class in a pulpit, and he is still a representative of the robber class.

"The want of a meal and a decent suit of clothes" isn't any "justification for revolutionary conduct." Bruce Smith has unloaded himself of this chunk of wisdom. But a whole class of sprightly-groomed, big-bellied Bruce Smiths on the backs of the workers is justification for such revolutionary conduct on the part of the latter as will end in the Bruce Smiths being bucked off in the mud.

The daily press mournfully relates that the "riots" in Quentin, France, where cotton and woollen goods are made, "are degenerating into an insurrection." The papers are also careful to say that the "movement is more revolutionary than economic."

Mr. McGowen says there's "no place on 'God's earth' to compare with Australia." But, then, it *isn't* God's earth. It is the international capitalists' earth. And if James doesn't obey them, they'll order him off.

Lord Mayor Allen Taylor and his lady mayress fed Premier McGowen in the Town Hall on the day the latter landed back from the Crawl. Which was quite a proper thing to do—for Premier Jim's trip, if it accomplished nothing else, at least made the timber merchant a knight. And surely a knighthood's worth the price of a feed—out of the mayoral allowance?

Where's the logic of Barrier unionists in continuing to support an opportunist party whose traitorisms to the working class they denounce in such unequivocal language?

Jim McGowen's modesty again. They asked him about the British treaty with Japan. "What do I think?" he says. "I rejoice," he says. "I clap my hands," he says. "It is a great treaty," he says. But he said nary a word as to why he should clap his little hands and rejoice because Asquith's Government had entered into a business arrangement with the murderers of Kotoku and persecutors of the working class.

There is "unrest" in Newcastle mining centres. The bosses say they won't have any more conciliation, but will go direct to the Wages Boards. Even this won't tally the unrest, which will be there as long as the miners are "rooked" for the major portion of the wealth they create. But what has become of Davy Watson, the man who was regarded by the Labor Party, and the "owners" as the one person to counteract the pernicious influence of Peter Bowling, and whose policy was to make for a guarantee of "industrial peace"? If we remember rightly, Mr. Watson proclaimed his line of tactics as "Trust in God and conciliate the employers." It now seems as if Davy and the Lord and the Bosses have all failed, and revolt comes uppermost in almost every pit in the same old way.

Because John Perry was made to come back humbly into the House (from which he had done a guy in high dudgeon) and make an obeisance to Mr. Willis, whom he and his party had just been calling "traitor," "Judas," "scab," and a lot of other cheerful names, Mr. Perry is claiming £1000 from both the Sergeant-at-Arms and Mr. Willis. The charge is one of assault. It's a hard thing to be made to bow to a man you have just called Judas, especially when it's the man himself who makes you.

The Bishop of Winchester wants people to pray for peace, while the people who sit in the front pews of his church are doing their darndest to precipitate war for the sake of the profits. Instead of praying for peace, the workers need to organise in such a way as to be able to tell the Bishop's class that they shall not be permitted to make war.

A Socialist Party whose members are not jailed by the Governments of Capitalism when opportunity occurs would not be a Socialist Party at all. It is to the credit of the International Socialists that class Governments have jailed or attempted to jail so many of them.

Every time a "Labor" member speaks at Lithgow, he should be asked to say who sent the police to Lithgow—and "what for."

Ex-Labor-Leaguer W. E. Johnson, M.H.R., just back from the coronation, says he found a great change for the better in "the masses of the people," both socially and "industrially." Guess he must have overlooked the slight industrial upheavals that his friend Bruce Smith has been squealing about in the columns of the *Dominion Tribune*.

A recruit must learn first that he is not a man, but a thing, and by the mercy of heaven may develop into a soldier of the Queen, if it takes care and attends to good advice. —RUDYARD KIPLING.

An awful thing has occurred in Norway. Mutinies have occurred among the soldiers in various garrisons, and in one case the "mutineers" committed the unspeakable crime of releasing their comrades from the prison cells into which they had been flung. And all of this is said to be the result of Socialist propaganda! Altogether reprehensible and disloyal and irreligious, isn't it? Still, hail the Social Revolution!

Maoriland Worker marks a bright literary spot in a country of earthquakes and crook politicians and queer "trades" unionists.

Last number of *Maoriland Worker* has a most interesting article by "W.R.W." on Nietzsche.

Mr. McGowen says he comes back from England "a greater Imperialist than ever." "Imperialist" means upholder of International Capitalism and enemy of the workers. But we really don't believe that Mr. McGowen himself understands the meaning of the term. We haven't forgotten what Lord Chelmsford said concerning Mr. McGowen's simplicity what time the noble lord pulled the leg of the Honorable Jim at that send-off.

W. M. Hughes has been writing in Sydney *D.T.* in eulogy of Sir Samuel Griffith—whose "Griffithism" Government jailed the strikers in the nineties, and established a reign of terror in Queensland. The same gentleman appointed himself to the Q. Chief Justiceship immediately after the Government of which he was head had added £1000 a year to the salary attached to the office, and had jockeyed Sir Charles Lillie out. It's quite fitting that Mr. Hughes should eulogise the workers' enemies.

At the inquest on a carter shot during the military and police attacks on the workers at Liverpool, a verdict of "justifiable homicide" was returned. Of course. Likewise, why not? It's always justifiable homicide when the workers are shot down in industrial war. It will be "justifiable homicide" when the Labor Party's policemen kill someone at Lithgow.

"Speaking of Germany, Mr. McGowen said that Germany was reaping the benefit of the social legislation of that great statesman, Bismarck, 20 years after his death."

The German working class, and especially the Socialists against whom Bismarck's policy piled up long years of jail history, the unions that were suppressed and wrecked under the Exceptional Law over 30 years ago, the families whose breadwinners were banished from their homes to the rural centres, the people whose fathers and brothers were shot down in industrial struggles—all of these will doubtless learn with pleasure that a great Australian statesman like Mr. McGowen has approved of Bismarck's deeds, which Mr. McGowen's Labor Government has been industriously striving to emulate at Lithgow.

Once again the Labor Party's majority is re-uscitated. This time Mr. Miller (of Bathurst)—who called the Labor Party's supporters "bludgers"—has come to the rescue. Whenever the Labor Party faints by the roadside, or falls over a balustrade or something, some Liberal member runs to lift it up—and "kiss the place to make it well."

"Robbers held up an express train in California." In Australia they mostly secure control of Governments and boss the running of the trains all the way through.

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To our Contributors.

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST are reminded that our space is exceedingly limited. The above short articles and crisp and snappy paragraphs will have the best chance of securing publication.

Writers are asked to note that preference will be given to articles dealing with current industrial and political events from a Revolutionary Socialist viewpoint. Articles must not exceed 1000 words. Open Column contributions exceeding 500 words cannot be printed.

Write legibly, on one side of the paper only, and leave good space between the lines.

When posting, leave ends open, and mark "Press Copy Only." A penny stamp will then be sufficient from any part of Australia. Address to "The Editor." No private communication must be included.

Every contribution must bear the writer's name, not necessarily for publication.

Contributions received later than Wednesday cannot be guaranteed insertion in following week's issue.

Friends and Members visiting THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST Office are urged to assist in getting business done with expedition. DON'T STAY TO TALK. We're always busy; and the delays we are subjected to in the daytime we have to make up for by working through the night hours.

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Property is to-day a lie for the majority of men, a robbery for the minority. Socialism would make property the possession of every one. It would convert it into a truth, secure to the worker within society the full proceeds of his labor and destroy the capitalistic system of plunder from its foundation.

The Barrier Miner's Attack

On International Socialism.

BY DORA B. MONTEFIORE.

THE *Barrier Miner* has seen fit to attack in a most uninstructed way our manifesto as International Socialists to the conscript boys of Australia; and as is the way with ignorant folk who write of matters they have not studied (possibly because they do not possess the brain power necessary for scientific study), they grossly misrepresent Socialism, and the aims of International Socialists.

As many of us International Socialists are constantly moving round the world, learning about economic and social conditions in all countries, and giving our Socialist interpretation in the light of these varying conditions, we form a sort of propagandist order trained to meet criticism, to debate our principles in print or from the soap box, to compare, to contrast, and to point the moral of the various stages of the class struggle, in a word we are trained to do everything but sit on a fence. It is my intention therefore, as one of these itinerant propagandists to meet the *Barrier Miner* leader writer in the open, and over my own name point out his flagrant and ignorant misrepresentations and mistakes.

The writer remarks: "The Internationals . . . wish to keep Australia defenceless in order that the women and the wealth of this land shall be at the mercy of themselves, and their black and yellow colleagues." If this means anything it means that the writer believes that the men organised all over the world as International Socialists, and all the men of the black and yellow races are prepared at any moment to commit theft and outrage women with violence. If he really believes that he has put himself out of court as a critic worth attention; for no one would take seriously any statement from a man who has proved himself so ignorant and biased.

He further seems to believe that women of the twentieth century are as defenceless as were the women of Greece, Rome, and Palestine, who,

being looked upon merely as a form of property, were handed over in all their lachrymose helplessness to the conqueror. But we women of to-day resent the insolence of a man putting us in the same category as his wealth—"women and wealth"—as needing the protection of little boys, whom Senator Pearce is having trained to shoot. If it's a matter of shooting in order to protect our honor against black or white, we can learn to shoot as straight as can any boy; and numbers of women have proved this already on the bodies of those who have threatened them with outrage.

Then I would like to ask the *Barrier Miner* writer a very pointed question. It is admitted that where the white and colored races come into contact in daily life the result is a large number of half caste children; Are not these half castes almost invariably the outcome of intercourse between WHITE MEN AND COLORED WOMEN? Proving that white men know all too well what it means for colored women "to be at their mercy"; and it is this craven knowledge that inspires their fear of white women (their property, as they like to think of them) being "at the mercy" of colored men. Have these gentry ever thought how the situation may appear to colored men, when they look at the despised bastards of white men and colored women?

The writer further states that our manifesto is dishonest because "we suppress the fact that if military training is universal it cannot possibly operate as a force to be used against the industrial class in the State." Does the writer of this astonishing statement read the daily cables, and know anything that is going on daily in Europe and America? Our comrade Bill Haywood, and many other comrades bear on their bodies the marks of the bayonets and bullets used by trained soldier men OF THEIR OWN CLASS, who had taken the military oath, which compels them, when ordered, to defend the wealth interests of the capitalists.

In another part of the article the writer speaks of "Socialists and Nihilists who are undistinguishable in Russia." Again I must entreat him to wake up, and read something about contemporary European history. Nihilism no longer exists in Russia; it was a symptom of the "fifties" and "sixties," and is as dead there now as Chartism is in England. Socialism, whether in Russia, the Pacific, South Africa or America has the same programme; its members meet at the same triennial Congresses, and agree in passing the same resolutions, which are binding on all International Socialists from one Congress to another. Such a dead thing as Nihilism has never been discussed at any International Socialist Congress.

Our writer evidently does not even read the daily papers or he could hardly pen the following: "When a strike takes place the incendiary language, and the incitement to outrage always come from the 'comrades.'" What about 'Shoot-to-kill' Churchill and the New South Wales "Labor" Government with its trainloads of armed police, and its bludgeonings on the railway bridge of Lithgow? Then we have another hysterical shriek from this person, who cannot free himself from his own nemesis of sex obsession. He writes of the "Socialists being opposed to the defence of Australian women from the colored riff-raff of Asia." Here again he has got hold of the wrong end of the stick; if he will read our international Socialist literature, he will find that Socialists of all countries are opposed to any women, whether white or colored, being defenceless against the riff-raff of men from any quarter of the globe; and they know only too well that ECONOMIC CONDITIONS in every

"civilised" country, not excluding "White Australia," force women to sell their bodies to the riff-raff of men of every nation, whose lust drives them to buy human flesh in the sex shambles of the great cities.

Then he tells us in sorrow that "we are not really Socialists; not a social society at all." Of course, he no doubt knows best. Other people always know so much more about us than we know about ourselves. But as he does not take the trouble to point out who the *real* Socialists are, perhaps we may be allowed to use the title for the present, until, let us say, Mr. Bruce Smith or the editor of the *Barrier Miner* make good their claim, when we may be prepared to reconsider the situation.

But at last, towards the end of this tangle of ignorance and "terminological inexactitudes," our writer gets hold of a real live fact! We International Socialists "are anti-labor, and proudly proclaim ourselves so." There is the little grain of truth which will have to leaven the whole lumpish lump of the *Barrier Miner* article! Yes, we *are* anti-labor, because "Labor" as organised politically has not yet freed itself from the leg-irons of Capitalism, and when it attempts to walk by itself, though it makes a brave show of movement, we hear the clank, clank of its but half demolished fetters. We *are* anti-labor, because a non class-conscious "Labor" Government in the Federal Parliament has been caught and caged by a set of men whose business in life is war, who think war, plan war, are benefitted by war, would lose their occupation and their salaries if there were no war. And these men, the hirelings of cosmopolitan capitalism have cunningly suggested to these "Labor" politicians that they represent ALL CLASSES in the community, and they must therefore protect the wealth of the Capitalist class. (They don't talk any sentimental slop to politicians about "women and wealth," they leave that to the gutter papers), but they talk straight talk such as business men understand about the claims of wealth; and the flattered "Labor" politicians swallow greedily the capitalist bait with its slime of coronation festivities, and are safely hooked and pledged to attend to capitalist interests as long as they are in power. We *are* anti-labor because when Unionism is threatened in its very life by an arrogant ironmaster a "Labor" Government copies the tactics of a Liberal Government in Great Britain, and sends armed police to escort scabs to work, and to do the behests of the already strongly entrenched capitalists. Yes, we International Socialists are all the world over "anti-labor" in the sense that we are against anti-unionism whether it be found in the workshop or in politics; and we are out to educate the people in revolutionary Socialism, and in militant industrial unionism.

If the writer in the *Barrier Miner* desires to know more about us International Socialists, so as to be able some day really to argue against Socialism instead of throwing mud about as he does to-day, let him take a several years course in economics, history, politics, evolution, sociology and statistics, and at the end of that time, if he has intelligence, he will probably be a convinced Socialist, if he lacks that gift of the gods, he will still be able to earn a dishonest living by writing piffle for the yellow press.

Comrades A. Warren and A. Curtis, of the British S.D.P., called in at the rooms for a few days on their way to Queensland.

Whilst attending a horse at Maclean, a groom named Lambert was injured by the horse attacking him.

H. E. Holland is rapidly improving at Little Bay Hospital, and expects to be out of bed shortly.

Are We Civilised?

BY T. H. H.

THE above query was asked by a writer in a recent issue of an evening paper which, judging by its name, shines with such brilliancy that the eye of man cannot behold it until evening shades begin.

The writer, in answer to the above, would say that if Sydney is not civilised, we may as well admit that neither are London, New York, or Paris.

If the above querist will do as the writer has done a number of times, i.e., go down to the corner of Goulburn and Sussex Streets and stand in front of a certain palace known as the "Millionaires' Home," run by a toady of King George named General Booth, he will be as well satisfied as is the writer that the general symptoms of civilisation are developing.

By the way, Mr. Editor, I am not quite sure whether I have stated the name of the Palace correctly, as on second thoughts it may be "Workmen's Home."

The best time for the civilisation seeker to take his observations is just about 5.30 p.m. any Saturday afternoon. He will there see a sight that would sicken the Sun. There gather together the remnants of human wreckage and of destitute hangers-on who have been ground down to destitution and absolute despair by the soulless parasites who live in senseless luxury.

And as the sun sinks I turn my eyes from this slimy trail of human wreckage and its still slimmer rendezvous, I look intently towards the eastern sky, and as I gaze into that glorious blaze of light, I become conscious of the poetry which is in Nature and in my soul. If Mother Earth and the Sun God's embrace have given us birth, I ask why, after countless ages of time, thou hast awakened us to the consciousness of thy glorious setting. I am stabbed to the very heart with unspeakable pain as my eyes turn away from that beautiful sunset, and rest once more upon my comrades of Mother Earth. I turn away from the horrors of this sight, but those faces have made me conscious of themselves, and will go down silently into the bosom of Mother Earth, with our "civilisation." Yes, it rises up a cursed nightmare from which escape seems almost despair. If man is the universe conscious of itself, why, I ask, in the name of unconscious man, do these parasites, the greedy exploiter, the crafty priest and parson, by their superstitions and by the withholding of all that makes for consciousness, and the good of man, band themselves together like demons of the darkest night? And as the sun is now setting and I gaze into the play of those glorious lights, again I seem to sink into the unconsciousness of aught, but those inspiring dreams. My pen falls from my fingers and a curse is on my lips. These destitute parasites are robbed by this Salvation Army organisation of the few coppers the poor prostitute or the drunken wreck are able to beg.

As I stood under the awning of one of the two hotels that are within twenty yards of this palace of misery allowing my brain to become unconscious of this orgy of misery with its palace in the rear, carried on in the name of an ideal (which was the best that the childhood and ignorance of unconscious man could give), I noticed a drunken wreck with a mouth wreaking with filthy language. Presently I saw a little child of the people come up to him trying to persuade him to come home, and while she entreated him another brutalised human wreck approached to persuade him to have another drink. His little girl-child (who could not be more than 9 years old) glanced at the intruder with a defiant gleam in her eyes, and as he approached with-

In striking distance she gave him a blow on the face, crying in a loud excited voice, "You b— curse, let him come home to mother." And I turned to wend my way to the Socialist Club. The observations of those three hours had struck for ever into my conscious being the iron of our "civilisation."

An Open Letter

To the Workers of Lithgow especially and the Workers of Australia generally.

BY H. E. HOLLAND.

COMRADES AND FELLOW WORKERS.—All industrial conflicts are class struggles—struggles between the class that owns all the land, machinery, mills, factories, mines, steamships, etc., but does not cultivate the land, nor drive the machines, nor operate the factories, nor delve in the mines, nor man the ships, and the class that does till the land, whose collective efforts set all the wheels of the great machines revolving, make the factories hives of industry, lift the hidden mineral wealth from the bowels of the earth, and link up the uttermost ends of the earth with the great ships that sail from land to land. These class struggles are the product of prevailing economic conditions. Those conditions present the spectacle in all countries of a division of the people into two classes. The owning class is numerically small, but because it is the owning class, and controls all the factors that are used to produce the necessities of life, it is extremely powerful. The working class—the non-owning class—numerically overwhelms the owning class, but because the workers persistently fail to recognise their own interests, they lack the strength that would be born of such recognition, they remain slaves—wage slaves, and their more enlightened fellows from time to time break out into sectional revolts against the owning class in efforts to secure more tolerable conditions of labor and a little extra of the good things they wrest from Nature. Sometimes these win by their courage and powers of endurance. Often they lose, because their fellow-men (fellow-unionists), failing to understand the class nature of the struggle, still move along sectional lines, and do not hesitate to do work for the individual owner or owners who may be fighting the men in revolt.

Twenty years ago one of these great struggles—fought mainly at Sydney waterside—shook the Australian industrial world from the seaboard to the deserts of the interior. That class conflict—ending in disaster to the workers because the workers did not understand class organisation, and because the workers' enemies had control of the governing powers and used them class-consciously—resulted in a political revolt. Needless to say, the political party that was the product of that revolt, reflected the economic ignorance that invited disaster on the industrial field, and failed to even attempt to "make good" from a working-class viewpoint. So that when Broken Hill and Mimmi and other industrial upheavals came in the train of the Maritime Strike in the early nineties, the party that sat in Parliament in the name of "Labor" found its units cheerfully supporting the Governments that were making brutal police attacks on the strikers and flinging the more prominent of the strikers' officials into jail; and it was left to the militants outside to make such protests as were raised.

The political treacheries of Joe Cook and Andy Kelly and others, and later the rattling of Sleath and Ferguson, and the general reactionary trend of the whole party, were incidents and events to be looked for. In due time it became the established custom for—and, apparently, the recognised function of—

Labor members to denounce strikes and strikers. They conspired with the See Government to fasten a capitalistic scheme of Arbitration on Australian industrialism; they denounced the coal-lumpers when they were locked out in 1907, and when Wade was impudently endeavoring to intimidate them with Arbitration Court summonses; they publicly cursed the rockhoppers in 1908, even while Wade was brutally flinging the officials of the union into jail; in the same year they joined hands with Wade and Tom Johnson for the greater wrecking of the tram strike and the victimising of the Socialists who figured in that revolt; in 1909 they publicly execrated Tom Mann and the union officials who were fighting a strenuous battle at Broken Hill—they did this while Wade was pouring his scab police into Broken Hill a hundred at a time; in the same year they linked up with Wade for the hounding down of Peter Bowling and the Newcastle strike officials, and one of their most prominent men (Hughes) toured the southern coal districts with a plea for blacklegism and the breaking of the strike. In 1910 they fought a Federal election and a State election, and won both on the strength of the fact that Wade had jailed the Newcastle strike officials and leg-ironed Peter Bowling. In the meantime, they engineered the most villainous betrayal of the jailed men, and succeeded in getting the miners to throw over straight working-class action in favor of Wade's Wages Board. They also hoodwinked the miners into affiliating with their abominable middle-class P.L.L. And so they climbed to place and power, with a very ringing from their more or less lying lips that, under their rule, there would be NO MORE STRIKES. They have been a year in power in N.S.W., and during that time they have sent their leader to the Corporation of the King—the figurehead of Capitalism; they have prosecuted those of you who rightly went on strike at Carrara and Lithgow, and caused you to be heavily fined. Certainly, because most of you or some of you were determined not to pay those fines, they were positively afraid to attempt to collect them by the usual method of putting the warrants into execution.

Once again, you of Lithgow find yourselves in conflict with the same employer that fought you in the earlier part of this year, and in whose interests the Labor Party prosecuted you. And what has happened? Day by day, week by week, in my bed on the verandah of the Coast Hospital, I have read and re-read the story of the Labor Party's crime against working-class as portrayed in its treatment of you at Lithgow. Your miners' delegate (Cairns) was victimised in Hoskin's manager (Spooner) because he (Cairns) had attended a meeting of the Delegate Board. When I spoke at Lithgow in denunciation of the Labor Party's prosecution of the Lithgow and Carrara strikers, I remember that only one man in the large audience, seriously objected to my attack, and that one man was the mine manager (Spooner). Well, that act of victimisation led to the whole of the miners very properly downing tools in support of their mine, and in due time most of the local unions affected followed suit—also very properly so. The best spectacle presented was that of the police, under the control of the Labor Party, escorting blacklegs to work and forming a sort of body guard for the scab employer himself. Then, when there was a danger that the scab staff wouldn't be able to keep the furnace going—and it was a great battle to let the furnace and—when the superficial courage of the scab element began to give out, a wire was flashed to the Labor Government for more police, and in less than two hours the Labor Government had arranged for a special train, had picked out 50 men, most of whom had been employed by Wade against the Broken Hill and Newcastle unionists, and sent them streaming off to Lithgow (with "union" men running the train) to wreck a strike. Later they placed in charge of the police at Lithgow the identical man Wade placed in charge of the police at Broken Hill; and in due time, your Labor Government had 150 police in your comparatively small town. The alleged riot (at Broken Hill) was only a matter of course. Later still, the Labor Government still followed faithfully in Wade's footsteps, arrested a number of unionists, and finished up by placing several union officials under arrest. It has always been the custom to arrest and prosecute strike officials in order to terrify the general body and to terminate the strike.

Now, if your N.S.W. Labor Government had been a working-class Government, it

would have ranged itself on the strikers side without hesitation. It would not for a moment have considered the question of jailing men who were on strike, for the one good reason that THE WORKERS ARE NEVER WRONG when they fight the exploiters. It would have been recognised that for an alleged working-class Government to send police against workers on strike, or to place the workers under arrest, would constitute a villainous and brutal outrage against the workers. This, however, is what your alleged Labor Government has done and the problem that is before you and all the workers of Australia immediately is how to compel the undoing of the outrage, and how to organise so as to prevent a repetition of the criminal shame.

Having given police protection to the scab employer and his scabs, having menaced you and bludgeoned you with police methods, having arrested your officials, and fined your fellow-men, and flung them into jail, the leader of your scab Labor Government now has the coolness to offer to mediate between you and the employer in whose interests he sent the police along. It is to no one's credit that he was listened to at all. That offer of "mediation" was the same as if a burglar broke into your house and stole your goods, and then offered to mediate between you and the "fence" he sold them to for their return to you. The professional Labor-member, anyhow, is only a wrecker of strikes; but when he has perpetrated the crimes against the workers that the Melbourne Government has perpetrated against you, he is worse than any blackleg, and it is correct tactics to show him to the door whenever he comes prowling around when a strike is on. If you had insisted that before any negotiations could proceed, all fines imposed must be remitted and all prosecutions of the men under arrest abandoned, you would have been doing a reasonable thing. Of what use is a settlement to you if men must languish in their hell-dungeons in the meantime? There is a wide inconsistency in meeting and listening to the bludgeonings of men who are members of either a government or a party which commits crimes and jails you—especially when you know that the same men—for political reasons only, of course—declared that Wade was guilty of a crime when he acted similarly.

In addition to the perfidy of your alleged Labor Party, you are burdened with organised scabbery on a wide scale on the part of other unions. The railway men are scabbing against you. Other "unionists" are scabbing against you. By your own splendid courage, by your determination, by your local solidarity, you may win—in spite of the legal tactics of a blackleg Government and in spite of the scabbery of craft unionism. EVERY SOCIALIST HOPES YOU WILL WIN.

But the lesson to be learned from your struggle, and all similar struggles, is that there is only one way for the working class of Australia, as of all other countries, AND THAT IS THE REVOLUTIONARY WAY ON BOTH THE INDUSTRIAL AND POLITICAL FIELD. Australia has had nearly half a century of sectional unionism, and it has had its day. Once it was to some extent effective; it is no longer so. IT MUST GO. We have had 20 years of an alleged Labor Party. It has effected nothing politically that any other opportunist party could not have effected; it has scarcely ever failed to join hands with the exploiters when industrial wars have been fought. IT MUST GO.

Revolutionary Unionism and Revolutionary Politics is the new order. The workers have got to fight the Labor Party politically just as bitterly as they fight the employer industrially, recognising of course that only that political action that is based on revolutionary economic knowledge is worth while.

Let the Lithgow workers get into line by understanding and adopting Revolutionary Unionism, and by entering the ranks of the Lithgow Branch of the S.F.A. for revolutionary propaganda and political action. The occasion is here—let us work while the sun shines.

Down with organised scabbery on the industrial field! Down with the scab Labor Party and its strike-wrecking, police-bludgeoning, striker-jailing "Labor" Government!

Get subscribers for the INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

In the House of Reps., Labor-member J. E. Foster vigorously repudiated the alleged disloyalty of the Labor Party to the British throne—and, therefore, to British Capitalism.

The brightest hope of the working class to-day lies in the decay of trades unionism and the growth of Industrial Unionism.

There has been another Welsh strike. This time it was the boys. They left in a body because one of their number was wrongly punished. At two other schools they struck because the hours of attendance were arbitrarily altered.

Read Socialist literature.

Compulsory Training.

A special general meeting of the A.M.A. was held in the Broken Hill Trades Hall last Sunday, when the president, Mr. S. C. Robertson, occupied the chair. The hall was crowded with members.

The meeting was called especially to deal with the resolution on the Commonwealth Military Scheme and Conscription Act. After a lengthy discussion the following resolution, moved by C. W. Green and seconded by Alf. Giles, was unanimously carried:—

"That whereas, under the existing compulsory military law the youths and young men from 14 to 26, who are being or are to be disciplined by officiating flunkies of a financing faction, may be called up in the future to put the quietus on the aims and activities of organised labor, we the members of the Barrier branch of the A.M.A., register our protest against the politically propped military scheme, and pledge ourselves to use every means, legitimate or otherwise, to frustrate the tide of mad frenzied Australian jingoism, that at the present juncture is being fostered by the political muggumps of all parties; further we call upon all unionists who are fathers of conscripts to counteract the damning influence of military officers by inculcating the spirit of independence, and proletarian principles in their sons, so that they will always instinctively know where their class interests lie, and incidentally where to turn their rifles in the event of industrial unrest, whenever and wherever the powers that be decree that ball cartridges be resorted to, and that all members of this association be asked to refrain from allowing their sons to be trained under the Compulsory Military Act, and in the event of any member being prosecuted this association offers its moral and practical support, and that this association is also in favor of the general strike as a means to prevent war."

It was decided that the resolution be forwarded to the Hon. Josiah Thomas, representative of the Barrier, requesting him to immediately bring the matter before Parliament with the view of expunging same from the Statute Book, and that same be published in all Labor papers, and that this association also refrain from supporting all Labor parliamentarians who do not support the wiping out of the Compulsory Military Act.

It was further resolved that a committee of 12 be appointed to draw up a manifesto in support of the resolution carried at the meeting, and that all other unions be asked to send delegates to assist in the above mentioned matter, and to also conduct a campaign against the Conscription Act. The following were elected: Messrs. Green, Dale, O'Reilly, Giles, Hocking, Tweedie, Smedley, Beilken, Carter, Pickering, Jessop, and Travaskis, with the president (Mr. S. C. Robertson), and the secretary (Mr. W. D. Barnett) ex-officio.

The following resolution in connection with the Lithgow strike was carried:—

"That this association is appalled at and disgusted with the action of the New South Wales Ministry in sanctioning the transference of a large body of paid assassins to Lithgow for the purpose of bludgeoning the workers into submission in the cause of capitalism, and we repudiate any action taken by Mr. Griffith as representative of this district, and call upon him to immediately show cause why he should not either resign from the Ministry or from his seat as representative of Sturt, and we further call upon the B.D.A.P.L.L. to call upon Mr. Griffith for his personal explanation on the matter."

It was decided that it be a recommendation to the general meeting:—

"That this association refrain from taking any part in the Hospital Sunday demonstration if the cadets are to take part."

The Anti-Militarist Number.

Good progress is being made towards the issue of the anti-militarist number of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST on Sept. 23. The best anti-militarist writers of to-day will be represented in its columns on that date, and the blow struck at militarism will be the heaviest we have yet delivered. Do not fail to secure thirty copies for circulation in your neighborhood. Post 2s 6d to O. W. Jorgensen, and he will see that you receive your quota to strike with others in all parts of the Commonwealth simultaneously, BUT TO PREVENT DISAPPOINTMENT YOU MUST DO IT AT ONCE. Remember, when you strike at the anti-militarist, you strike at Capitalism, scabbery, and a deep conspiracy against your interests—the interests of the useful workers. The militarist is your enemy everywhere.

"No matter how the Opposition dressed its bogies and changed its name, the Labor Party would still be the Nationalist Party," said Labor Rep. Page (one of the chaps who fell down the slopes of Majuba Hill on a bygone day, when old Cronje was moving up). What the conscious workers want is an International Party. A "national" party can never be a real working-class party.

L.W.W.

At the last business meeting of the L.W.W. (Australian Administration), held in Adelaide, correspondence from the head office of the L.W.W. of America was read. Vincent St. John, the general secretary expressed the pleasure of the executive on hearing that the Industrial Workers of the World organisation now had a representative body in Australia.

The interests of the workers will be aroused when it is publicly announced that true Industrial Unionism has been established in this country and in the future they will be ever anxious to know how we are progressing.

Chartered under the L.W.W. of America the progress made in Australia will be periodically recorded in the official organ (the *Industrial Worker*) thereby allowing comparisons to be made of the growth of Industrial Unionism between the two countries.

Already the Adelaide Local has initiated its members workers in Petersburg, Melbourne, and Sydney; and correspondence is passing between the Adelaide Local and workers in Broken Hill and Brisbane. Correspondence also indicates that at no distant date a local will be flourishing in Sydney.

The class-conscious organisation is finding the class-conscious workers. At every meeting up to the present new members have been enrolled, and the signs for the future are healthy. Ever long, throughout the whole of Australia, the L.W.W. will be fighting the industrial battles of the workers, it will be actively engaged in combating the enemy that has so long stood between the workers and the world.

Mr. Griffith, M.L.A.

The special meeting of the A.M.A. held on Sunday afternoon last, took into consideration the political crime of the Holman Cabinet in ordering special trains at the expense of the public, and flooding Lithgow with thugs to beat and baton the striking workmen of the iron city. Amongst other things the resolution, calls upon Mr. Griffith for an explanation of any action that he may have taken in the matter. This is a fair and just course although on present appearances it does not appear that any explanation that can be given can explain away the ugly fact that the cabinet of which Mr. Griffith is a leading member, is aiding and encouraging scabbery at Lithgow, and using the machinery of State against the working class. However, it may be that Mr. Griffith protested against granting the assistance of the Government to Mr. Hoskins and his scabs, and was over-ruled by his colleagues. If this should be the case, the duty of the member for Sturt is clear, he must dissociate himself from the gang of strike-smashers by resigning his portfolio immediately. Every wire received, goes to show that the police are acting as wood and water joes for Hoskins, while the general community pays them. *Barrier Daily Truth* wishes to be fair to Mr. Griffith, who is a man of ability, and it will welcome a reasonable explanation of his connection with the bludgeoning of unionists last week; but at the same time we wish to point out that there is a growing conviction on the Barrier that Mr. Griffith is growing cold towards the Labor policy. It must never be forgotten that the Labor Party stands for measures—not men. There are certain planks of the Labor Platform that required enactment. The Labor members were elected, the Labor Cabinet placed in power to do this work, not to engage in strike smashing, and the encouragement of scabbery.—*Barrier Daily Truth*.

John Brown, coal-owner, says, "What is Parliament now but a stadium for boxers and fighters?" Must have had Willie Wood, and Wade, and Colonel Ryrie and Colonel Onslow, and—tell it not in Gath—J. C. L. Fitzparrot and other Liberal bullies in his mind.

It was at a meeting of the Liberal Party at Newcastle that one John Brown arose, and demanded that the chairman should tell him re the Liberal Party's prospective candidate: "Is the man chosen to sell himself body and soul to the league, or is he to vote according to his conscience?" And the chairman deprecatingly replied: "Oh, no." Now, which portion of the question was the chairman answering.

Lithgow's Roll of Honor.

Keith Butler, station master's son.
Leo Buhl, alias Ernie Spears.
Walter Ramsay, staunch unionist.
Ernest Putland, Sunday school teacher.
Jack Winters, C. of E. choir conductor.
Leslie Davidson, was loyal in last furnace strike.
Jim Humphries, New Zealand's hope.
James Horne.
H. H. Burke, Lithgow's Anthony Horndern.
George Grady, Carcarr's noblest son.
T. Twaddle.
J. Crawford.
Joe Doyle, late Union secretary.
T. Lees, the Christian Loyalist C. of E. organist.
R. J. Burnes, gentleman who drew revolver on a striker.
A. Howell, an emigrant unionist.
Jack Huxtable, one of Hoskins' best.
Jim Bunt, late choir conductor.
Andrew Gardiner, Hoskins' handyman.
Robert Woodrow.
Percy Bishop, "Pork Butcher".
W. H. Mortlock, another of Hoskins' best.
Esau Pewer, Staffordshire's pride.
William Barker.
L. Hanks.
Hugh Campbell, commonly called "Two Chops".
A. Paul, father.
Morris Paul, son.
A. Price, qualified chemist.
G. Saunders.
McKenzie, son of Sen. Sergt.
K. L. McKenzie, commonly called "Kiltie".
W. Gaugh.
Diorney, father.
Diorney, son.

The Baby Army.

As requests have come through to the managers of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST for the reprinting for distribution of the article, "The Baby Army," we invite those who are specially interested in the subject of anti-militarism to send in subscriptions for the purpose; £3 will be needed, and subscribers of 6d and upwards can have parcels of the leaflets for propaganda purposes.

Already received: Sydney Partridge 1s, D.B.M. 5s, Mrs. L.L.B. 6d.

All mothers of conscript sons should subscribe to this fund.

A correspondent writes to Mrs. Dora B. Montefiore:

"I would like to see your fine leader entitled 'The Baby Army,' in the I.S. for Sept. 2, issued in pamphlet form to every mother in the Australian Commonwealth. I believe if every woman followed her instinct no woman would willingly allow her child to be ordered out for conscript training. If, however, a woman may not follow her instinct she should have reason in the shape of your article put into her hands to strengthen her backbone and to induce her to strike for the liberty of her boys. For the good work you are doing on behalf of our poor 'babies' you deserve the gratitude and thanks of Australasia, whether it, in its entirety, justly acknowledges its indebtedness to you or not.

And in connection with the subject of this Compulsory Training Act there are a few questions I would like to ask you. Can you tell me why this conscript business is limited to children of tender years? Is it because the Government dare not force it on adults, being afraid of an instant general revolt? Do they think that the 'babies' will obey them unthinkingly, and that the parents will not protest for their children as they would for themselves?

Also I would like to know will these children be sent into camps at any period of their training, and if so what would be the probable moral result of such procedure?"

Last Saturday evening a branch of the S.F.A. was formed at Balmain, the largest working-class district in Sydney. Fifteen intending members were present, and after hearing the principles and policy expounded by J. R. Wilson and J. Blumenthal, the branch was formally declared open. Mr. M. Moore was elected secretary and Mr. Fenwick minute secretary. A letter of congratulation was read out from Comrade Holland, in which the members are enjoined to propagate revolutionary working-class principles. The branch will meet fortnightly, and at every meeting, after the general business is transacted, a short address will be delivered.

On Sept. 23, at the Temperance Hall, Rountree Street, Balmain, Comrade J. Hainsworth will deliver an address on "A Socialist's Idea of Education." Members are urged to attend and they can bring their friends to the lecture.

"Thank heaven, they still had a Billy Hughes!" said Labor-Rep. Page. But why thank Heaven for what is so palpably a work of the devil—assuming that there is a devil?

S.F.A. News & Notes.

Sydney Jottings.

Comrade Jenkins, of Wales, is on a visit here.

The meetings this week were as usual successful.

Although three good speakers were absent, our new speakers have made so much progress that they held good audiences.

This week a branch of the S.F.A. will be formed at Newtown, and this in conjunction with the new branch at Balmain augurs well for the future.

Broken Hill.

On 20th August, before a packed audience Comrade C. W. Green spoke on "Science and Socialism: in the Light of History."

He traced the development of Science right from its genesis in Ancient Greece to the 20th century and demonstrated how the abstract truth of science had been applied by chemists, engineers, inventors, etc., to practical economic life and their materialised forms usurped by the industrial despots of all ages. He traced the adumbrations of the evolutionary theory as reflected by the Grecian materialist philosophers, showed how and explained why the chain of science was snapped for thirteen centuries and taken up again in the eighteenth century. Historic materialism was as a subterranean vein running through his discourse.

Lithgow.

Riley and Rutherford went to Lithgow on Saturday, September 9, and held meetings there.

Saturday's meeting suffered considerably owing to a benefit being held in the interests of the strikers.

Riley speaking principally on industrial disputes, was followed by Rutherford who spoke on Industrial Unionism.

Sunday's meeting proved to be the tit-bit of the excursion. A large crowd rolled up to the Park to hear the message the speakers had for them.

The evening's meeting was of a highly interesting character.

Comrade Atkinson moved a resolution which was seconded by comrade Tankard, condemning the contemptible scabbing that was being carried on by the various craft unions.

It was supported by Rutherford, who exposed the rottenness of craft-organisation.

The resolution was unanimously carried.

The literature all sold out, and the general out-look is highly promising.

Capitalitis.

Do you have to get up at 5 a.m. each morning?

Do you have to guzzle down some near coffee and gulp down some elastic sinkers?

Do you have to hustle out in sloppy weather and hop on the tail end of an overloaded street car and be bumped six or eight miles to work?

Do you nervously strain for five of the brightest hours of the morning, stop for a hurried bite to eat, then jump at the whistle's toot and slave for five or six hours more, under the watchful eye of the boss, get home tired, cross and cranky; and repeat this performance day in and day out for weeks, months and years, all for a wage that barely enables you to exist?

Do you ever sit down and wonder why you have such "luck?"

Well, it isn't exactly "bad-luck" you are having.

You are only suffering from an acute and regular attack of "capitalitis." Get rid of that, and your "luck" will change.—Hope.

Pass this paper on to your friends.

Ex-Labor-member Fowler (now of the Deacocked Party) says Andrew Fisher got lost in the Coronation procession. That isn't true. We suspect Andrew was in the royal hearse along with George and Mary.

Reported that the Labor Government has arrested six Kembla miners, fined "for leaving their places during working hours" in May last.

And this after the men had been promised that their fines would be remitted.

One of the things which commend the Salvation Army to Lord Mayor Allen Taylor is the fact that the S.A. people "had earned the appreciation of the king."

Sir George Reid glorified Commissioner for Australian sellers of frozen meat and other old things, is fixing up some trade arrangements in France.

E. Walker (63), cab-driver, was found dead in a stable at Forrest Lodge on Sunday.

Pass this paper on to your friends.

We are very glad when newspapers, whether Capitalist or Labor, reprint our articles from THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST, either in part or as a whole; but we do insist that journalistic courtesy demands that when an article is taken in its entirety from our paper and is made to figure in the columns of another paper that acknowledgment should be made of the fact. Our recent front page article, "Shoot to kill," appears in the columns of the Melbourne *Labor Call*, in such a manner that it might almost appear to be written for that paper, and we desire to point out that our contributor would never have sent a revolutionary article of that stamp to a paper whose only idea of developing Labor women is to have a column for women devoted to questions of paint and powder, care of the hair, sofa cushions, and similar trumpery. For Socialism to come about we require women to be as class conscious and as determined in the class struggle as the men; and a newspaper devoted to Labor interests, which deliberately sets out to sidetrack and lead astray the women who might be developed for the movement is betraying the best interests of the workers, and throwing away chances which may never return.

Lilley's Magazine for September maintains the high standard reached by the initial number. There is something good for every taste in Lilley's Magazine, the "Machine," by J. H. Ramsay, "Times Tragedy," by Sydney Partridge, "Some Extracts from Andre Gide" ("L'Evolution du Theatre"), translated by D.B.M., a short poem by Mary Gilmore, one by W.R.W., and a note on H. E. Holland, Mrs. Montefiore, and THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST, are, amongst other items, of special interest to Socialists.

In connection with the dear food struggle in Brest, France, fifteen soldiers and police were injured.

Housewives continue to attack retailers and market gardeners in many countries.

Many arrests were made.

The Rentpayers' Association announced a strike against the threatened rise in rent in Paris.

Get subscribers for this paper.

Propaganda Fixtures.

Domain.—Shade, Rutherford, Riley, Johnson.
Market-street.—Whitmore, Riley, Johnson.
Bathurst-street.—Fulham, Shade, Ackling.
Goulburn-street.—Chambers, Rutherford.
Newtown Bridge.—Walsh, Shade, Chambers.

Anti-Militarist Conference.

The International Socialist Party is convening a conference of all anti-militarist bodies in Australia to compel the Federal Government to repeal the Defence Act.

The Conference will not discuss any political, religious, or industrial topic, its sole purpose being to secure the abolition of the system of compulsory military training.

All organisations opposed to the infamous Defence Act are urged to inform me as soon as possible, so that immediate steps can be taken to bring a conference together.

J. BLUMENTHAL,
Secretary.

Maintenance Fund.

For "The International Socialist."

Denford 2s, Moneriff 1s, Dummer 2s, Chambers 2s, Young 2s, J. Wilson 2s, A. Larsen 1s, J. H. Corbett 1s, Kettney 2s, Wegner 1s, F.H. 1s, Buchanan 2s, A.H. 1s, Miss Kerr 1s, C. Smith 2s, Duffield 1s, Carew 1s, Shade 1s, Knowles 3s, Blumenthal 1s, Mr. Kerr 1s, Mrs. H. E. Holland 1s, Fred. Holland 1s, Pike 1s 6d.
Total for week, £1 14s 6d.

The Press Fund.

Amounts donated to this Fund are devoted solely to liquidating the debt on the Printing Plant used to produce THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

Already acknowledged	£	s	d
Advanced as Loans	107	2	24
Already acknowledged	5	0	0
Balance	112	4	24

All communications to be addressed to O. W. Jorgensen, secretary, Press Fund Committee, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Party Premises Fund.

Previously acknowledged £ 8 4

All communications to be addressed to J. R. Wilson, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

How to do it. Get subs. for
The International Socialist

"THE HARVEST."

Did ye deem that the Lord was far off? I have seen how far for gain
Ye have dammed up my rivers of grain
Till the poor in the cities have moaned. I have heard me the cry
That for justice hath come up the sky.

And a patter of feet hath come up through the roar of your mills,
Where childhood hath gone to your tills.
Ye shall be as the hiss of the foam that hath died on the sand;
Ye shall be no more in the land.

And ye that drained off the laugh from the mouths of the poor,
Ye shall know that my coming is sure.
And ye that poisoned the strength of the children of men,
What caverns will cover ye then?

I will come with a roar, saith the Lord. I will rouse up the slave
Till he win back the soul that I gave.
I will toss, with a shout, into battle the rich and the poor,
Ye shall know that my laws they endure.
—*Westralian Worker.*

Uselessness of Crafts.

BY JOS. S. RISCAY.

As the improvement in the methods of production accelerates toward the point of the automatic machine, displacing skill, reducing all workers to a common standard of cogs or gears of wealth production; in the same proportion the craft form of organisation along craft lines becomes actually detrimental. This is especially true where the craft union is still retained after the craft or hand skill has passed away.

The crafts of the past, at one time comprising industries in themselves, have been divided and sub-divided in an effort, on the part of the workers to keep step with labor division.

Some crafts, like for instance wood-carving, which required hand skill even to the point of art, have been entirely displaced by the modern machine. The worker cannot follow his trade at even the lowest wage. Though he be an artist in his profession, what chance has he with a few hand tools turning out pieces while the machine turns out car-loads automatically?

The mechanic's skill becoming useless, he falls into the unskilled class and his craft union disappears. Here he meets with many different grades of skill displaced by the machine which makes inroads in every direction. As this is eliminated, production becomes more and more the work of the machine and the human appendage, requiring little skill in operating. Even children can be used.

The laborer is shown a few simple manipulations and becomes competent to operate the machine. In large industrial establishments the foreman simply picks the operative from the crowd at the gate, rarely asking for skill except where the machine is yet imperfect, requiring a longer time to teach the more numerous motions.

Production is organized and run along industrial lines, the workers co-operating in the production for the benefit and the increased profits of the employer, they divide up into crafts, fighting singly instead of co-operating against the enemy. Divided into a multitude of small unions in an industry where all work together, the workers face the bosses who are organized industrially as employers. It's not a craft against the individual employers. It's not a craft against the individual employer, but a craft against other crafts at work and the industrial combine of employers thrown in for good measure. Such a struggle is always to the advantage of the bosses, who pit craft against craft and watch the fool workers break their own strikes.

Skill being eliminated, the craftsman of to-day is easily displaced, his mythical skill does not keep scabs from the job through inefficiency to do the work. The few skilled men in a given industry to-day cannot tie up the industry unless the unskilled co-operate; the unskilled on the other hand, can tie up the industry if all quit work. The skilled workers depending on the unskilled for the preliminary work have to discontinue whether they wish it or not. So, already the balance of power is in the hands of the unskilled.

If all the unskilled workers were to cease work all over the world spontaneously, the wheels of industry would become dead. What good would a few engineers be on a railroad without firemen, switchmen, trackmen, freight handlers, round house men and the many others, all necessary before the engineer mounts the cab?

This elimination of skill on one hand and the co-operative production on the other, is driving all workers in an industry to unite as they work—industrially. Already the

membership of different crafts in the same industry are beginning to join hands in struggles, disregarding the craft unions. This is but a step toward the total abolition of craft lines which divide the workers instead of uniting them.

It is necessary for the workers to co-operate industrially in fighting the enemy; division means defeat. It is necessary to be united under industrial heads solidly so the organization can resist the enemy like a solid. The different industrial departments, when united form parts of the whole, which is the one big union. In event of one department coming into open conflict with the bosses, the other departments would work their automatic assistance. If the building department was on strike, the transportation workers in their department would refuse to feed scabs and employers of scabs, while the lights suddenly might be switched off by another department, thereby causing the bosses, already hungry, no end of anxiety.

If troops should be called into action, they would have a long walk; to force the crew to carry a body of murderers over a line would be suicidal when all the workers ahead of the train combined to frustrate this transportation of assassins. The fact that any good engineer can put the engine out of commission in a few miles run, through a succession of accidents, need not be mentioned here.

The troops and scabs might be forced to camp a hundred miles from nowhere without food, the fool car having broken its coupling (accidentally of course) and lost on the way; the track ahead is found to be unsafe. In the morning the track behind might be found unsafe through some mysterious power having acted during the night and the good healthy exercise of walking is resorted to by the thugs. They can easily feast upon patriotic air and feed upon their wrath, as the organized workers are wise enough to get all the food out of the line of march. That would be doing a good humanitarian act, by preventing violence which the capitalist sent the thugs to perpetrate. Such expressions of class solidarity on the part of the workers would soon stop capitalist violence; yet there are those who think that we must ballot in order to stop the violence of the army and navy.

Everything is founded upon the job; everything from exploitation to patriotism; from child labor to religion; from art down to the traffic in virtue, comes from conditions on the job which is the environment and life of the toiling slaves. The job is the source of civilization; organize, therefore on the job and see what happens.

Gems from Debs.

Poverty in the midst of plenty is not true civilisation.

We want you to think. We cannot win through ignorance.

There is nothing between the earth and the stars that can stand before a united working class.

We live in a highly favored land with raw material in abundance, and machinery sufficient to produce for all. Why should not all have plenty?

Don't be satisfied to be called hands. Work hands, mill hands, horny hands of toil. Why are you not men and women?

If the capitalists believed the McNamara brothers were guilty of a crime, why did they kidnap them? Why were they not apprehended in the usual legal way?

Hamilton tried four times to have a clause inserted in the constitution empowering the supreme court to annul laws of congress and was four times defeated. In spite of that the court has annulled over twenty laws enacted by congress and more than 200 by state legislatures.

Twenty-three millions of you fill the country so full of wealth that every few years the factories have to shut down till they can get rid of the goods. So there is a panic. You have produced so much food that you have to go hungry and so many shoes that your families have to go without them.

We appeal to the working man to free himself. Do you expect anybody is going to help you except yourselves?

Can you think of anyone better entitled to have good homes, food and clothes than those who make them?

Can you tell me whether Rockefeller is a democrat or a republican? I can tell you he does not vote the Socialist ticket.

Get subscribers for THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

A New Trinity.

BY A. REES.

THIS new Trinity, this new religion, what is it? It is the religion of Humanity. It contains a Trinity as well as this religion of the Christ worshippers. Its God is Evolution, its son, science, and its Holy Ghost, machinery. For without evolution was nothing made that is made. Without its son, science, all would be darkness, for science has said let there be light and behold the light of a great future shines on the horizon. And the great spirit that is forcing on evolution to-day is machinery.

Toiling humanity, in your great distress, which Trinity are you going to appeal to?

This Trinity of evolution, science, machinery, which demands truth, liberty, freedom, justice, equality, fraternity, life. Or the Trinity of the Christ worshippers, God, the father, Christ, the son (by the immaculate conception of Mary the wife of Joseph) a separate God and yet the same God, and the Holy Ghost another separate God, and yet the three are one God, and each of them are equal to three Gods? A fool Trinity of the Christ worshippers which exists only in their distorted brains, but which seems to have done more harm to humanity than any other of these superstitious religions which have fooled humanity in the past, and are fooling the great majority to-day.

Christianity offers a paradise to the fools (under the name of workers) who allow themselves to be robbed of the wealth they produce, the wealth of food, clothing, shelter, education, leisure and life by a degenerate parasite class. While evolution forbids them to allow themselves to be robbed; and for the sin of allowing the fools to suffer poverty, disease, dwarfed minds and bodies, agony and death.

Evolution is a revolutionary God. He is a just and terrible God who knows no mercy. He demands obedience, his laws are iron laws, obedience to his laws means life; disobedience means death.

Workers you have got to choose between Reason and Ignorance, between science and superstition, between Humanity and an unknown God. Evolution demands your next step in Industrial Economy to take the form of Socialism. It demands public ownership of fields, factories and workshops; and production for use instead of profit, before humanity can advance any further through the processes of evolution.

Workers behold your Deliverer, the great Trinity, evolution, science and machinery.

Leg-Irons for Lithgow.

BY H.E.H.

In every industrial revolt, the ruling class has endeavored to wreck the workers' cause by jailing those it regarded as leaders. This was one method of disorganising the revolt and striking terror into the hearts of the rank and file. The Lithgow workers are industrial rebels (they ought to be proud of the term) just now, and the N.S.W. Labor Government scrupulously (or ought we to say unscrupulously) follows the line of action of its predecessors and proceeds to fling the leaders into jail—just as the Socialists predicted would happen when the Labor Party started out to administer the Class State.

Two policemen gave evidence against T. A. Atkinson in the Lithgow Police Court. Five or six honest men gave evidence in his favor. The magistrate believed the two professionals. Who said Justice had got the bandage off?

In the interests of law and order and good Government and several other old things, the men prominent in the Lithgow strike have been arrested by the Labor Government. Of course the Government has not been influenced by any consideration of Hoskins's interests; and of course, the Government hasn't moved with a view to wrecking the strike, after the way of Wade at Broken Hill. We don't think.

Arthur Griffith LIES when he says the A.M.A. resolution at Broken Hill was the work of a few anarchists. What is more HE KNOWS HE LIES. And what is more still he LIES for the purpose of covering up the assassin work of his Government in sending police to Lithgow to wreck the strike at Hoskins's behest.

Where are those unionist who howled in the Protestant Hall, on Peter Bowling's return from jail, when I told them they had a Labor Government in power that would jail them if they struck? Let Lithgow speak.

All comrades are asked to help to give the widest publicity to the anti-militarist number to be issued on Sept. 23rd. Bundles of 30 copies for 2s 6d. Send in your orders and cash at once.

An empty-headed voter means a full-bellied politician.

Industrial Unionism will put a pair of overalls upon the legs of every capitalist.—Haywood.

Pass this paper on to your friends.

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Claims will be dealt with at the Executive Meeting each Monday night, and Books will be delivered or posted the following Wednesday.

Be not, not to contradict and confuse, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider.—FRANCIS BACON.

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WHAT MIGHT BE DONE.

WHAT might be done if men were wise?
What glories cloister, my suffering brother,
Would they create
In love and right,
And cease their scorn for one another.

All slavery, warfare, lies and wrongs,
All vice and crimes might die together,
And trait and crime,
To each man born,
Be free as warmth in summer weather.

The meanness, wretched that ever trod,
The deepest sunk in guilt and sorrow,
Might stand erect,
In self-respect,
And share the teeming world to-morrow.

What might be done? This might be done,
And more than this, my suffering brother,
More than the tongue
Ever said or sung,
If men were wise and loved each other.

—C. MACKAY.

Revolutionary Socialism

Interpreted in the Legislative Assembly of U.S.A.

BY VICTOR L. BEIGER.

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"Big Business" ready for Tariff Reduction.

The business man suddenly finds that the high tariff—the same high tariff which has helped him to control the home market—is a chain on his legs when he wants to conquer the world market. Therefore he is willing to drop the tariff.

This is the case with the highly protected iron industry. The leading spirits in that industry are just about ready to drop the tariff not only for iron, but for everything else.

Thus, the New York *Sun*, of June 8, says:

"Possibly this country might continue to keep out of the poorhouse, grow wool, and make clothes, even if they have not the heavy tariff to concentrate every sheep and every manufacturer."

Considering that the New York *Sun* is supposed to be Pierpont Morgan's mouth-piece, and the organ of standpointism in industry, this is rather a frank admission.

Moreover, no lesser authority than Mr. Carnegie has declared that we are ready for a reduction of duties in the iron industry.

I am not, however, concerned with the manufacturers' side of this question. The manufacturers are well able to take care of themselves, and they are exceedingly well represented in this House.

What I want to bring out was that the high tariff should protect the workman. That pretence was simply an afterthought, because the workmen have votes. Only American manufacturers have dared to tell this falsehood to their workmen. Why? Because until very recent years American workmen were more ignorant on economic and social questions than their brothers in Germany or France.

The highly protected manufacturers of Germany never dared tell their workmen that the tariff was there to protect the worker.

The protected manufacturers of France never dared tell their workmen that the tariff protected them.

It was only in this country, after the infant industries had become giants, that some of our Pennsylvania politicians conceived the idea of claiming that the high tariff was here to protect the workman.

But this issue shows plainly the paramount influence of our manufacturers and traders in political affairs, even though every workman in America has a vote. The manufacturers palm off their issues as national issues.

It is the manufacturers who want protection; it is the commercial men, and mainly the importers, who want free trade.

The manufacturers as I said before, pretend that protection benefits the working classes.

But that this claim is a mere sham is evident from the fact they have never proposed to discourage the immigration of foreign workmen; that, on the contrary, they have always done all they could to encourage foreign workmen; that, on the contrary, they have always done all they could to encourage foreign laborers to come over; that they have even sent agents to Europe to coax laborers by false pretences.

Causes of Higher Wages in America.

There can be no doubt that wages are better here than in European countries. But the causes of this fact have little or nothing to do with the tariff.

The workman in Germany has somewhat the advantage, in wages and hours, over the workman in highly protected France. The workman in free-trade England has a shade the advantage over the workman in highly protected Germany.

It can not be shown that the tariff has any general effect upon wages.

Higher wages in the United States are

due to a number of highly complex factors.

There is, first, the higher efficiency of the American workman, as the gentleman from New York [Mr. Redfield] pointed out in his interesting speech. There is, next, the more perfected machinery upon which he works. There is also the advanced development of trades-unionism. There is, furthermore, the fact that, until recently, large tracts of public land served constantly to draw off some part of the competing laborers of the towns and cities to the country.

Finally, there is the fact that the economic system, as a whole, has never settled down in America into the hard and fast groove in which it runs in Europe.

Indeed, that system in America still retains something of the elasticity of colonial times.

Starvation Wages in the Highly Protected Industries.

Since the great strike in Pittsburg in 1892—which ended with the battle on the Monongahela—the claim that the high tariff protects the workman has become more rare. I should not advise the gentleman to make such a claim before an audience of workmen of Pittsburg, Chicago, or Milwaukee when there is a strike on for living wages in some branch of the iron industry.

While the products of our factories are highly protected, sometimes as highly as 200 per cent., the producers of these products are not protected at all. On the contrary, during the last 20 years Slavonians, Italians, Greeks, Russians, and Armenians have been brought into this country by the million. Simply because they have a lower standard of living they have crowded out the Americans, Germans, Englishmen, and Irishmen from the workshops, factories, and mines of our highly protected industries.

And in the steel mills of Pittsburg, Chicago, and Milwaukee, where 30 years ago the so-called princes of labor used to get from 10dols. to 15dols. a day, the modern white coolies get 1.75dols. for 12 hours a day, 7 days in the week—having no time to praise the Lord, and no reason either.

As for the manufacturers of wooden goods, Bulletin 57 of the Census Bureau, which gives the figures on manufactures for 1905, shows that 44,452 youths and men, 24,552 girls and women, and 3,743 children under 16 employed in the manufacture of woollen goods receive a yearly average of 396dols. and a weekly average of 7.61dols.

The same bulletin shows that 29,883 youths and men, 32,130 girls and women, and 7,238 children under 16 employed in the manufacture of worsted goods receive a yearly average 379dols. and a weekly average of 7.30dols.

According to social workers who have made a study of family budgets, the minimum requirement in the United States for a family consisting of father, mother and three small children is 750dols. a year. I believe that estimate is much too low, and that none of the gentlemen in this House would want to live on it. However, the average wages in these two highly protected industries are but little more than half this sum.

It is true that this average takes in the wages of children and youths. But, on the other hand, it also takes in the wages of the highly skilled mechanics and of foremen. It is therefore a fair average; and it shows a wage entirely inadequate to support a decent standard of living.

Against Tariffs Generally.

As for me, I am against all tariffs—high tariffs or low tariffs—and against low tariffs as a proposition to raise revenue.

Every tariff, high or low, means that it hits the poor man worst. So long as a tax is placed on the necessities of life, it will fall upon the poor man much more heavily than upon the rich man.

To begin with, it is the poor people who, as a rule, have many children. The tax on shoes will strike a poor sewer digger who has six children six times as hard as it will the millionaire who has one child. Moreover the digger can afford it 1,000 times less.

Every tariff puts the burden upon the people who can afford it least.

Every tariff means that the wealthy people are not willing to pay their share of taxes and that they want the poor people to pay it for them. It means that these taxes go to the manufacturer.

This is all any tariff means.

It is in all cases an inheritance of the Middle Ages—the Dark Ages—when the privileged classes did not pay any taxes and the common people had to pay them all.

The only just tax is an income tax which is graduated to such a degree that it will establish some fairness as to the intensity with which it is felt by the poor people as compared with the rich.

Fretrade in Itself no Remedy.

I do not want it to be understood to imply that the working class is benefited by free trade itself. Free trade is no panacea. Free trade would mean that a great deal of our manufacturing would be done across the

sea—particularly of the manufacturing that has not yet reached the trust stage.

Moreover, the working class can not endure any sudden lowering of tariffs. It is helpless to protect itself from the consequences.

Especially in our country, after many years of the highest kind of a high tariff, any sudden change would be disastrous, and that was where the gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Underwood] was wise.

(To be continued.)

Capitalism's Trail of Blood.

For if blood be the price of all your wealth,
Good God! see have paid it in full!

Charles Detmar, a fireman, was leaning against the rail of the German boat Huger, lying at Woolloomooloo Bay, when he fell to the wharf, a distance of 15ft. Both his thighs were broken.

Arthur Henry Brand, in charge of the jelly frugals at the Bingera sugar mill, Bundaberg, was caught in a shaft. He was shockingly mutilated and death was instantaneous.

A double fatality occurred at the North mine, Broken Hill, on Friday. Two men—Louis Marachettil and Michael Murphy—were coming to the surface in the cage, and when at or about the 700ft. level fell out of the cage, and were killed.

General Meeting.

THE next General Meeting of the Party will be held at the Rooms next Tuesday evening at 11. Business important.

J. BLUMENTHAL.

Secretary.

Literature Notices.

The following books on Militarism are sold out, but orders will be booked for delivery as follows:

"My Country Right or Wrong" (Gustave Herve) 1s 6d, posted 5s. To arrive about 25th October.

"The Moral Damage of War" (Walter Walsh) 5s 6d, posted 6s. To arrive about 22nd Oct.

Just arrived: "The Great Illusion" (Angels) 3s, posted 3s 6d. This book has in a few months reached its 6th edition in England.

The great demand for anti-militarist literature makes it necessary that all who want early copies must book their orders promptly.

Cash must accompany all orders.

Club Socials.

Will be held at Club Rooms every Saturday night.

Friends must be introduced by Club member.

Dancing.

MEMBERS and friends of the Party are notified that a weekly Dance will be held at Leigh House (top floor) every Tuesday evening from September 5th.

Good Floor, Good Music, Efficient M.C., Funds in aid of the "Party Premises Fund."

International Socialist Club.

Will all those having any Band Instruments in their possession, the property of the Club, return same without delay.

K. G. DRUHMEI.

Secretary.

Committee and General Meetings.

The following meetings will be held at 274 Pitt-street, Sydney, during the forthcoming week:—

Thursday, 7—S.F.A. Administrative Council.
Monday, 7.30 p.m.—Club Executive.
Monday, 8.30 p.m.—Joint Executives.
Monday, 9.15 p.m.—Party Executive.

International Socialist Club.

THE next monthly meeting of the above Club will be held on Thursday, Sept. 14, at 8 p.m.

Business important. Members are asked to make themselves financial.

K. G. DRUHMEI.

Secretary.

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General Secretary: H. E. HOLLAND.

Socialist Federation of Australasia: Sydney Branch.

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Executive meeting, every Monday, 8 p.m.
Sunday Meetings—Donain, 3; Market-st., Bathurst-st., Goulburn-street, 7.30.
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Country residents desirous of becoming members are invited to communicate with the Secretary.
Secretary: J. BLUMENTHAL.

New Zealand Socialist Party: Auckland Branch.

Headquarters: Federal Hall, Wellesley-street, Auckland, N.Z. Open every evening till 10.
Secretary: M. J. SAVAGE.
Sunday Meetings—Queen's Wharf, 3 p.m.; corner Wellesley and Queen-street, 6.45 p.m.
LECTURES in Opera House every Sunday at 7.30.
Lecturer: H. SCOTT BENNETT.

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Headquarters: Krantz's Buildings, Sulphide-st., off Argyle-st. General meeting, Sunday, 10.30 a.m. Economic Class, Friday, 7.30 p.m. Lecture, Sunday evening.
Secretary: E. V. COGAN.

S.F.A., South Australian Branch.

Headquarters: Wakefield-street, Adelaide.
LECTURES in Socialist Hall, Wakefield-street, every Sunday evening.
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Secretary: J. BRYAN.

S.F.A., Lithgow Branch.

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Liedertafel meets weekly for practice.

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